

Whalesong

Volume 20, Issue 5

University of Alaska Southeast, Juneau Campus

November 24, 1998

UAS Sitka: Looking back, looking ahead

By Cherilyn Johnson
Whalesong Reporter

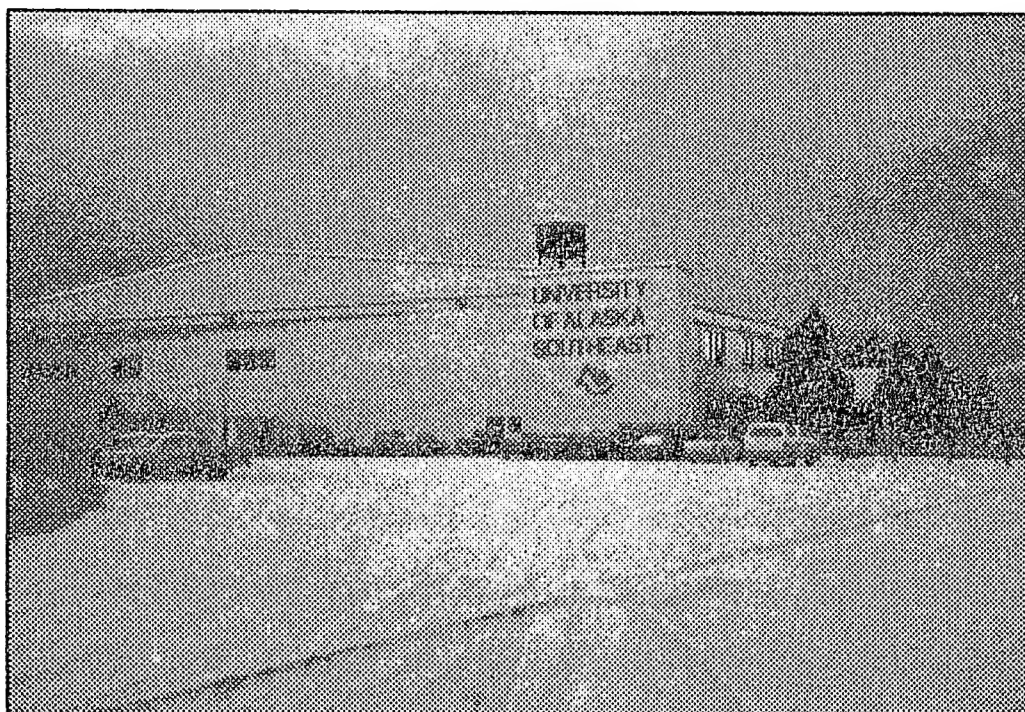
E laine Sunde, University of Alaska Southeast Sitka campus director since 1991, will leave her position in January. Kathie Etulain, assistant campus director, will take over as acting director when Sunde leaves and will serve in that capacity until a new full-time director is found.

Sunde has been eligible for retirement for several years, and her husband is retired already. "The time seemed right," Sunde said. "In my mind, eight or 10 years with one person in the leadership role is about right." Beyond that point, she said, both she and the university seemed to begin repeating themselves.

Shortly before Sunde took over as campus director, the school moved into its current facility, a renovated World War II-era airplane hanger on Japonski Island. "We moved from a very small building with only one general classroom," Sunde said. "We used high school rooms and church basements, wherever we could find to hold classes."

As she looks back over her years as campus director, Sunde is proud to recall the development of distance delivery classes from the Sitka campus. When she took over as director, the school was already trying to make educational services available to outlying communities. But at that time, Sunde said, the program consisted of "trying to find someone in a community to teach a class, or faculty flying around on little planes" from one community to another. In 1992, however, the Sitka campus proposed and was approved for the first entirely distance-delivered full degree program in Alaska. The Health Information Management program provides the opportunity to earn an AA degree in what used to be called "medical records" to students not only in Alaska but also in New Mexico and Wyoming.

"Sitka is in a really unique situation," Etulain said. "Historically it has been an educational center for the state, so we've been able to design some really exciting pro-



UAS Sitka campus' classes and offices reside in a renovated WWII airplane hanger. Photo by Don Johnson

grams." UAS Sitka works closely with Sheldon Jackson College, Mt. Edgecumbe High School, and Sitka High School in a community educational consortium. "We are able to work together to develop programs beneficial to all of us," Etulain said.

Continuing Sitka's tradition of strong interest in distance delivery courses, Etulain says an initiative is currently underway to develop a statewide bachelor of social work program available via a combination of distance delivery coursework and local clinicals and practicums. An AA degree in Human Services Technology, a related field, is already available.

Other changes Sunde has seen during her tenure include a 51 percent increase in student credit hours between 1993 and 1997, and an increase in full-time faculty members from three to nine since 1991. In the early years, Sunde said, the school relied heavily on adjunct and part-time faculty mem-

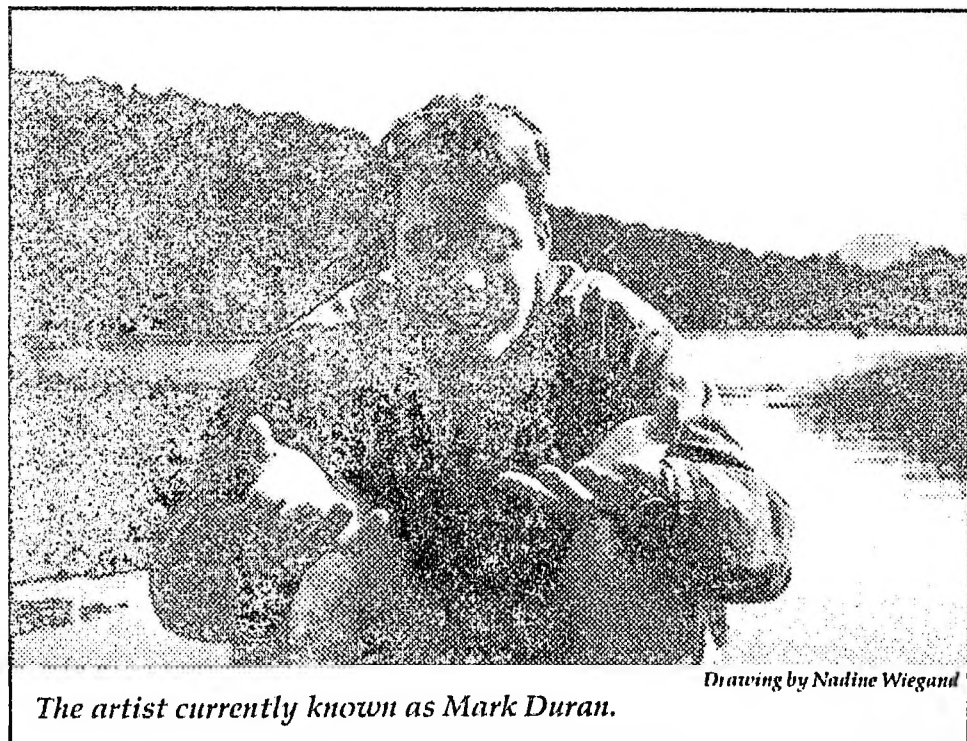
bers. Nowadays that's no longer necessary. Though there are still only nine full-time faculty members on the Sitka campus, Sunde said, "They've been real trendsetters in distance delivery."

The increase in faculty, Sunde pointed out, came about not as a result of budget increases but as a result of grant writing and the careful use of grant funds. After her retirement, Sunde will work under contract for the university on grant writing and a variety of other projects, including further development of distance delivery courses.

Sunde has seen the Sitka campus build and equip new science labs and develop into a Workforce Training and Technical Assistance Center in cooperation with the Environmental Protection Agency. In addition, her time as director saw increased services for Alaska Native students on the Sitka campus, one of five campuses in the state designated as a "minority campus." This designation is granted to campuses that historically have had a high percentage of minority enrollments, and it makes the school eligible for certain exclusive funds. In addition, the school recently received a federal grant to fund the improvement of post-secondary education and to develop a model for increasing retention of Alaska Native students. "They're hitting the college environment and having a lot of things to cope with all at once," Sunde said.

As far as what's ahead for the Sitka campus under a new director, Etulain says, "It depends on who comes in as the next full-time director." A new director will naturally bring his or her own vision to the position, but Etulain says, "I feel pretty good about where we are and where we're headed at this point. I hope that we would continue to focus on cutting-edge programs, being responsive to people in our community and our state." She hopes to see a continuing focus on "career education, vocational education, and work force development, as well as academic courses—preparing students for a whole range of activities after they finish here. I'd hate to see us pull back from those kinds of initiatives."

UAS student exhibits himself at Egan Library



The artist currently known as Mark Duran. Drawing by Nadine Wiegand

By Tia Anderson
Whalesong Reporter

Ever thought of being used as a medium for painting? Student Mark Duran has. In fact, this perceptive artist's most recent work, "Eye of the Artist," using oil on canvas, shows a woman painting a person who is also painting a person. Using this method, Duran creates an unusual depth. The fascinating aspect of this piece, however, is the blue "being" in the fore-

ground. The woman flows into the blue that engulfs her. She is paint for the canvas; she is the color telling stories in the picture. She is the medium being used by a larger, unknown "being."

Duran's work is very unique and insightful. He paints aspects of places, things, and people from a perspective others may not see. "Sometimes I feel I am the medium and the finished work is secondary," he said. "You have no control over what you're doing."

Additionally, Duran sees art as the "process and not the product." In short, a painting is not so much a form of artwork as the act of painting.

Duran has loved art ever since he can remember. When he was 15 years old, he studied under Hiro Chatpar at the University of Utah in exchange for doing yard work. Duran went on to study art in the Netherlands for a semester through UAS.

He is currently completing his final year for a BLA.

After he graduates, Duran will return to Utah where he used to live, and work as a ski instructor for young people. The best part of this job, Duran says, is that "I get to have the summers off to do art," since his work is seasonal.

Eventually, Duran would like to go to a graduate school in Italy to get a master's degree, then teach art at the college level. About how others view his artwork, Duran says, "Let people react to what I do on their own terms."



The Eye of the Artist, and other works were on display at the Egan Library Nov. 12 through 25. Photo by Tia Anderson of a painting by Mark Duran

ALASKA
PER
LH
1
454
W42
- 20 no. 5
Nov. 1998

Editorial Page

Don't stop contributing just because I make fun of you



By Amelia Jenkins
Whalesong editor

Once said that using more words than necessary should be a crime punishable by death. I was just kidding. Good thing, too. That "just" wasn't worth losing my head.

But just because I do it, doesn't mean it's any less annoying.

English is an amazingly rich and specific language. In almost any situation, there is one word to describe exactly what you mean. Other languages pile words on to reach an idea we can get across in as many letters. So make sure you use the right ones.

If you're going to use words (and who could blame you), make sure you know what they mean. Do you know what "nauseous" means? If more people did, I would hear it a lot less. To be nauseous means you are making someone feel sick. I get nauseated when I eat tomatoes. Therefore, the tomato is nauseous.

People often complain of dying of thirst or hunger. I'm fine with the obvious exaggeration of "dying." What bothers me is that a body can't actually die of its own sensation. It could, however, die of dehydration or starvation.

Did you know the pre-fixes "in" and "ir" make a word mean its opposite? "Flammable" and "inflammable" are not interchangeable. Nor are "regardless" and "irregardless."

One case where opposites both work is "I could care less." This sentence implies: I probably could care less, but I don't think I'll bother. People tend to say the opposite more often. "I couldn't care less." That makes even more sense.

The size of the vocabulary makes English a hell of a language to learn. Once we have put in the energy to learn it, we should appreciate it more. Beautiful things can be done with language. Due to its roots in creativity, aesthetic pleasure can't be rigid, but it does have its standards. And it's the blatant disregard of these that I take issue with in this issue.

Once you have the right word, don't screw it up by adding the letters "istic" to the end. The difference between "real" and "realistic" is a significant one. The difference between "communist" and "communistic" is that the latter sounds silly.

People also like to do this with "-al." "Symmetric" is just a graceful way of saying "symmetrical." And any person who says "idiotical" is idiotic. The superfluous "al" should never be used again after this ironical sentence.

Another problem I have is with "less" and "fewer." These work like "much" and "many." You don't hear people saying things like: "There are much people at this yacht club party." For that matter, few people actually say: "There are many people here." (Although I hear there were a lot of people there.)

There are some cases where I embrace change in the language. I'm delighted that plural personal pronouns ("them" and "they") are becoming so widely accepted as replacements for gender-specific pronouns. Gender is irrelevant 98 percent of the time it's referred to. And other times it's downright incorrect. If someone throws an egg at a teacher, it doesn't mean he hates him. *She* could hate *her* just as much. But thanks to growing concern about political correctness *they* now hate *them*. If there is only one student in the sentence, the grammar is crap. But what are our options?

This can get a little confusing. But not as much as "he's," "you's," and "one's." And any of these is better than reconstructing a whole phrase to avoid the need for such a pronoun.

If you want to mess with grammar, learn this: There exists in English a grammar case known as the subjunctive. I won't make you learn it all. I'll just say that when an English sentence starts with "I wish..." the verb should be "were," not "was." There was an episode of the Simpsons in which Bart tells Marge he's going to a grammar rodeo. She says "Oh! I wish I was going... were going." Only one other person in the crowded room laughed. This scares me.

People shouldn't stop talking, or become insecure about their writing. More importantly, they shouldn't stop giving me contributions for this newspaper. It wasn't spelled out in my job description that I would be squeezing people like limes over really stiff drinks just to fill a paper. But I do. (You'll notice this edition of *The Whalesong* is only eight pages. That's because I trimmed my nails.) And I never complain about the quality of a contribution. Even if I should. I'm just happy to publish anything I didn't have to write myself. But I still appreciate good language.

I like to think the issues I feel passionately about are the ones that will save the world. So it's hard to justify being as anal as I am about grammar. But how language is used really does make a difference. Being pro-syntactic doesn't make me anti-semantic. And even if I were, that's hardly a crime against humanity. No. My priorities are in the right place. Smart ideas presented with poorly arranged language just aren't going to get the respect they deserve.

I realize I'm pickier about these things than most people. If a living language is not dynamic, what is it? (Don't tell the French I asked that.) If English speakers are all deciding to take the language in this direction, who am I to stop it?

But that doesn't mean I like it. I'm firmly attached to this archaic Latin grammar we use to string together the French and Norwegian words that make up English. It makes me sad to see people giving it up so easily.

I wonder if that's how people felt when "thee" and "thou" merged in "you." I know I'd feel weird about thee and thou merging into me. How old fashioned.

Letter to the editor

Dear Editor,

A friend of mine from the University of San Pedro Sula, in Honduras, is desperately trying to help his country. He is trying to get the University's request for aid for Honduras to other Universities.

If there is a way your educational institution can help distribute the University Web-site's plea for help, please do so. A link on your web page, forwarding this message to others, collecting a donation from students or any other way to spread the word would be so appreciated. They are so desperate for help.

Please check out the University of San Pedro Sula web site at <http://www.wdms.com/ups/mitch.html> and see how you can help. The University of San Pedro will see oversee all donations and insure that 100% of the money and supplies goes to the people of Honduras. This is without any government red tape, just people helping the people of Honduras.

Please let them know how you can help. The monetary exchange rate is one US dollar to .07 cents Honduran, so even a small donation will mean a great deal. Please help in any way you can.

Please see that this message is sent to the appropriate person at your institution. If you know of other efforts in your community already in progress, please send them an e-mail at usps@simon.intertel.hn, informing them. Letting them know that help is on the way or a message of encouragement would mean so much to them.

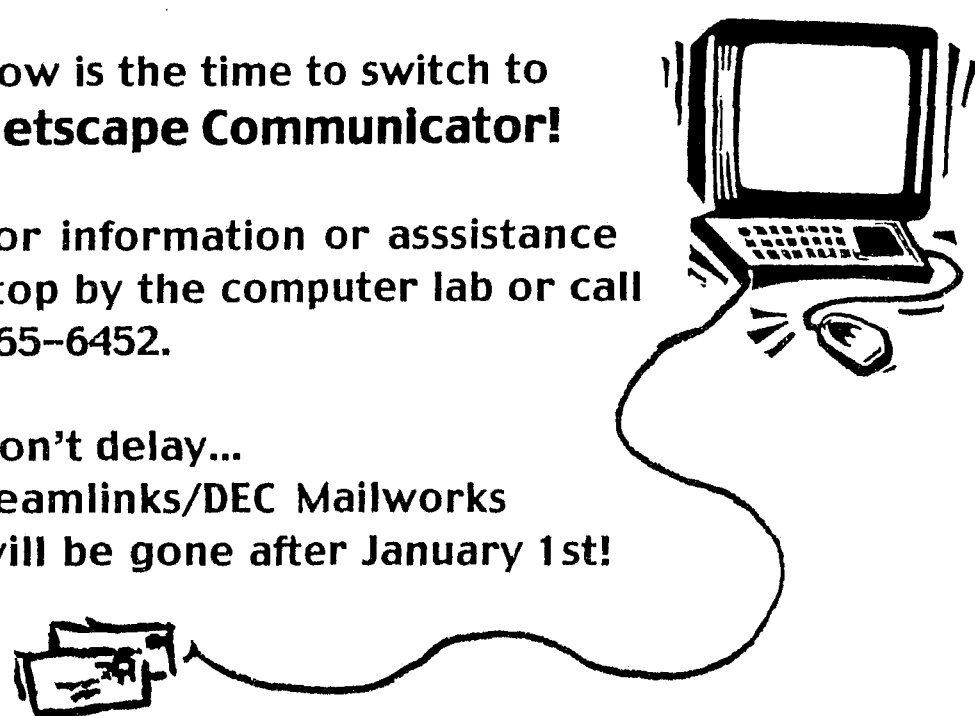
Sincerely,
Sue Hamilton

Still using Teamlinks or DEC Mailworks as your mail system?

Now is the time to switch to
Netscape Communicator!

For information or assistance
stop by the computer lab or call
465-6452.

Don't delay...
TeamLinks/DEC Mailworks
will be gone after January 1st!



The University of Alaska Southeast student newspaper, *The Whalesong*, is a bi-monthly publication with a circulation of 1500 copies per issue. *The Whalesong's* primary audience is UAS students, although its broader audience includes faculty, staff, and community members. *Whalesong* will strive to inform and entertain its readers, analyze and provide commentary on the news, and serve as a public forum for the free exchange of ideas. The staff of *The Whalesong* values freedom of expression and encourages reader response.

The *Whalesong* editorial staff assumes no responsibility for the content of material written by non-staff members. The views and opinions contained in this paper in no way represent the University of Alaska and reflect only those of the author(s). The editorial staff is solely responsible for content. *The Whalesong*: Auke Lake Campus
Mailing address: 11120 Glacier Highway
• Juneau, AK 99801.
Telephone: 465-6434, Fax 465-6399
E-mail: JYWHALE@ACAD1.ALASKA.EDU
URL: <http://www.jun.alaska.edu/whalesong>

Printing by:
Golden North Printers - Juneau



Student Contributions

Wonderful reflections on student life

By Wonder Russell
UAS Student and Vampire Slayer

So I had an Econ test this morning; something I had stressed about and studied for. You might have recognized the post-test symptoms; people who smoked stomped off and did. Students clustered and spoke in low, worried tones, comparing fears. I twisted my hair up into a bun angrily, cursed my stupidity, and fretted through Biology class. Ah, the joys of education! And yet, we come back semester after semester, eager for more "ritualized hazing", as David Mamet wrote. Are we gluttons for punishment? Should we say 'masochist' instead of 'student' when asked our occupations? Why do we keep coming back for more? Because we love it and we know it.

A couple years ago when I was visiting Washington D.C., I was walking outside of a famous private boys' school. The buildings were old and dignified. They rose quiet and stately, acknowledging proudly that the sons of legislators and wealthy New Yorkers were educated within. Just as I was in the middle of feeling very impressed and small, through an ornate wood door burst two teenage boys, panting and laughing, struggling over some object—a football or text book. Abruptly they stopped when they met my gaze. They said nothing, but like young horses, stood with shallow breath, shifting their weight and watching me. All that youthfulness and energy buttoned and buckled into tweed and neckties momentarily swept me into another reality. I felt as if I was inside a scene from Dead Poet's Society.

I've thought of that image several times. To me, it captures my fascination with the educational process—the channeling of all that brilliance into one accomplished, intelligent and vastly creative person. I saw Dead Poet's Society in my pre-college days and always hoped for an inspiring teacher who would order us to stand on the desks and rip pages out of our text. That's one of the reasons I keep coming back—to seek out strong teachers and challenge myself against their standards, to sing Argentine ballads, struggle with papers, kayak around the lake, and write articles for my student newspaper.

I know that this is a tough time in the school year—right before Thanksgiving, staring down the throat of finals. Anxious teachers pile on the homework, worried we haven't learned enough, and everyone feels they are under more pressure than their neighbor. But step back from the pain of it all and take a look at life. I think we've got it really good. My parents always told me that college would be one of the most fun experiences of my life, and I think that's true. We have a culture out here at UAS that's completely unique and of our own making. It's the culture of fog rising off the shining gray lake and rainy mornings with mochas in hand, roaming the campus paths in halibut jackets and strappy backpacks, bright red fingernails taking down notes in classes where the teacher knows exactly who you are, hemp necklaces and financial aid. It's a flavorful mix that you can't find anywhere else. It is student life.

Someday we'll all graduate and join the 9-to-5-ers. There are tough decisions to be made regarding our future. Will we become slick-haired, high blood-pressure jet-setters in power underwear, or sandal-shod, gentle volunteers to third-world countries? It's a difficult thing to blueprint the rest of your life. But the life we get to live *right now* is the Bohemian life—reading thought-provoking books, dashing off to Europe or South America, working part-time at anything from a tutor to a ticket-scalper, catching international films and crashing at friends' houses to watch *The X-Files*. Even griping about sadistic teachers or obtuse text-books is part of the college experience. And, just when you think the pressure is going to cause all that built up exasperation and anger to come blasting to the surface in one vein in the middle of your forehead, there's a school break. What a great life! You've got to admit that.

This doesn't mean that I'm actually not concerned about my Econ test results. Frankly I'm terrified. "But college can be such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity of incredible experiences, that even the stress that drives you to set up a tent of blankets in the kitchen, drinking lukewarm coffee and studying all night is fun in a dark way. There's the magic of students running to a cave in the middle of the night to read poetry with a flashlight. Education is the overall goal, but it's healthy to step back once in a while and really savor our unique student life, and to enjoy the pain of it while it lasts.

Late-night ramblings

By UAS student and Crackerjack

Wisdom of life:

Budweiser wises your ass up and inspiration is a good fiction. Phenomena helps you understand without memorizing—and variation spices life. What doesn't this tell you?

Should we always drink Bud and feel like the top of the world while we cruise down the slopy highway of life with Northern Lights covering the metered storm?

To be frank—I don't care.

This is just another piece of uselessness, just as most. But, art can be so much. Who are you to tell? Are rocket-scientists happy?

I like happy thoughts because they cover up the unnecessary; But creating them isn't the same as grasping happiness, or is it?

Complications cover too much and without hope you will get nowhere.

I am glad I have my hope because without it I would be fiction. Fragments of imaginations are what it's all about, therefore we are—and always will be.

What ought to be:

So here I am. I guess what is, ought to be. For others just the same. Why it is that ought to be the same for others while I sit here where I am thinking what ought to be for others just the same.

Playing with words are like music for me, not for the others sitting here writing what ought to be for me not for others. This could turn into a song not for me what ought to be for others just the same.

Continued on Page 8



"I wonder what I should write about for The Whalesong?" "Yep. Roger that."

Sears now charges for hoops

By Joe Sears
UAS Student and Donkey Hotay

College life is great! Not since high school have I been so rewarded for doing so little. My time at this university is approaching an end. After six and a half years, I'm ready to start to actually do something with my life. Although these years of mental masturbation have been fun, I have a few thoughts to share with my peers. The most important being that the university system is absolutely worthless.

(I realize this may seem a broad, sweeping, unsupported statement; however, this mode of expression I learned by answering essay questions on tests. Despite what they say, most professors can not tell the difference between a well-thought answer and good BS which uses the correct vocabulary. Take note students.)

To understand my reaction to college, I had to look back. In high school, I knew I was going to college. It was not something that was decided. College was just

the next step. There were no alternatives. So I approached my college experience in the same way I had approached my high school one. Follow the rules and eventually you will win. The "win" in this case would be graduation with a degree. In what? Well, everyone from academic advisors to my parents said, "It doesn't matter. . . Which just reinforced the idea that college was another game. All I had to do would be to sit through it and everything would turn out just fine. Between you and me, that way of thinking is a complete load of crap; however, it will get you a piece of paper that says you are educated. If *that* is what you are looking for, all you have to do is play the game, or as a friend and fellow UAS student once said, "It's a hoop. I'm jumping."

People tell me there are good explanations for these hoops. Accreditation requires that universities meet certain requirements. Without them, that piece of paper is only as good as your word. "Sure. I can run that nukular reactor. I graduated from Ignor

Amos U." So accreditation serves a useful purpose, to inform others of your abilities and experiences. I am glad I went to UAS where about one quarter of my experience, my grade, was for just showing up to classes.

(As a student, consider this "extra credit" since many classes seem like such a waste of time; however, as you clever students have already realized, classes are perfect for catching up on your sleep and you can still get that 25% bonus! Of course some teachers stipulate that you must participate to receive this credit. Generally, participation means that fifteen minutes of each class will be spent listening to your peers. You know, the other people in the class who are as ignorant of the subject as you are. A good cover is to nod sagely while others are talking, and if the teacher happens to call on you just agree with the last thing that was said. This strategy will make you appear kind of slow, but if all you want is your degree, you should not be ex-

pected to be knowledgeable too.)

Despite how meaningless and trivial the hoops may seem, as students, hoops are the price we pay to become valuable members of the community. And to let jump the hoops for you, contact your advisor. (To find out who this is, check at Student Resource Center, I'm sure someone there knows.) Your advisor should save you the trouble of actually reading your degree requirements. Advisors can also warn you of other hoops, like portfolios which are required at the end of your stay at university hotel. Portfolios are required, because apparently most professors don't actually know enough English to be able to evaluate papers correctly. Papers have to be sent through the English department to verify that they are understandable. As everyone knows, English majors are the clearest writers. With this last hurdle (sorry, switched metaphors) you will have crossed the line into educated-ness and be given that piece of paper which you have longed for in the last five years. Feels pretty good, or does it?

UAS students study marine mammals

By Scott Foster
UAS Information Services Officer

Deciding New York City wasn't a good environment to raise her kids, Brendan Kelly's mom moved the family to the West Coast in 1957. She believed young Brendan and his brothers needed to live where they could get mud between their toes.

Now 46, Dr. Brendan Kelly teaches biology at the University of Alaska Southeast (UAS) Juneau campus. He also studies marine mammals, so his toes, these days, are as likely to be in salt water as mud.

Kelly traces his interest in marine mammals to a high school experience. He visited a sea lion haulout on the Big Sur California coast and saw the mammals face to face. "That really changed it for me."

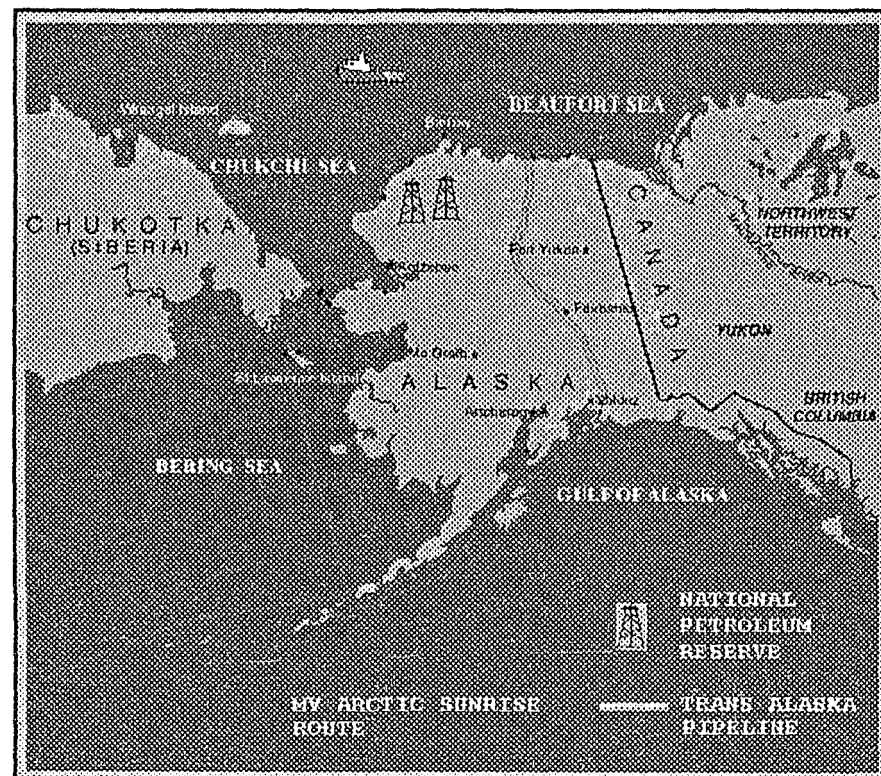
Now as a teacher, Kelly believes others students will have similar reactions to direct experiences. "In other words," he says, "Turn off the TV. Go look at the real thing, and think about it."

In the past two years, the UAS faculty member has introduced university students to the real thing in different waters surrounding Alaska. In May, for example, a UAS student assisted Kelly in a study of ringed seals, living for over a month on the sea ice of the Beaufort Sea. In September, it was the Chukchi Sea between Barrow and Siberia. Kelly, two UAS students, and other colleagues spent 18 days on an icebreaker conducting a walrus survey.

Throughout the day, teams of observers stood two hour shifts on the ship's flying bridge looking for walrus on the ice flows. "Some days we saw a lot," former UAS student Lara Dzinich says. "Sometimes we'd go two days without seeing any."

Once walrus were spotted, the ship stopped and the survey work began. "If I was the observer," Dzinich says, "I'd count all the calves, then all the two year olds, then all the three year olds." A partner tabulated the results.

During the survey more than 1,000 walrus were counted. "It was incredibly exciting," Dzinich says. "The opportunity to work



with walrus, to see polar bears, gray whales, breaking through ice..."

This is the first time in 15 years an age class survey of Chukchi walrus has been conducted. The initial conclusions aren't good. "The survival of juveniles is lower than we expected," Kelly says. "I'm quite concerned, because it's a population that's extremely important to Native people around the Bering Sea."

Kelly hopes to conduct another survey next July to determine if there is a serious decline in juvenile walrus or whether the lower numbers are a normal adjustment. Dzinich hopes to go along again. "It's been an incredible experience to be involved with this project," she says.

Walrus aren't the only Alaska marine mammals facing uncertain futures. During his 25 years of marine mammal research, Kelly has seen dramatic declines in harbor seals and Steller sea lions. "We don't have a clear understanding why," he says.

Other populations, such as walrus, ribbon seals and spotted seals, could also be in danger. "I get lots of questions about the health

of populations," Kelly says. "The message, over and over, is we just don't know! That's very frustrating to me."

A key solution is continued research to better understand how organisms react with other organisms in their environment. One of places the answers are being sought is on Tugidak Island near Kodiak. In the 50's and 60's, 20,000 harbor seals were counted on island haulouts. The number

went into steep decline in the 70's and 80's. This summer two UAS student researchers counted 1,400. "The island is used like an index of the Gulf of Alaska," Shannon Crowley says.

For the last two summers, Crowley and Raychelle Daniel, both UAS seniors, lived on Tugidak Island collecting harbor seal data for Kelly and the Alaska Department of Fish and Game.

They tabulated the number, age, and sex of the seals from a bluff 125 feet above the haulouts using a powerful spotting scope. "We could zoom right in on their eyeballs," Crowley says.

In past years, researchers had to place tags on the seals to track individuals. "This year," Daniel said, "instead of tagging a bunch of animals, we tagged them through photographs."

Photos, taking advantage of the distinctive rings and spots on the harbor seal's fur, will be compared from year to year. "It's really new," Crowley says. "It's kind of in the experimental stage now."

During their two summers of work on

Tugidak Island, Daniel and Crowley have earned UAS credit and money. "We're being paid, but it feels like we're on vacation," Daniel says. "I'm thankful to Brendan for having these kinds of programs to get students involved."

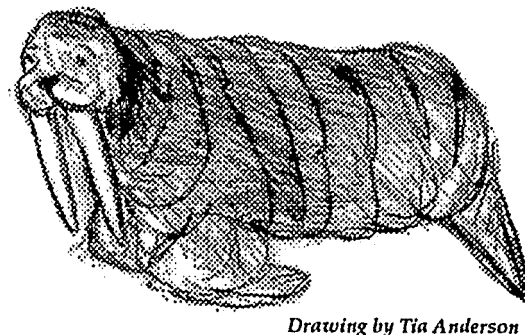
Helping students become involved in field work allows them unusual opportunities to see Alaska's wild country and wild animals. But field work also includes long hours of difficult work. "The detail and exactitude necessary to collect useful data can be quite tedious," Kelly says.

And the work isn't always pleasant. For example students helping Kelly collect data on sea otters in Cross Sound had to cope with winds, rain, gear getting fouled on kelp, while also keeping the boat off the rocks. "Meanwhile, the sea otter is happily feeding," Kelly says. "He doesn't care."

Despite the physical challenges and the tedium, the benefits of field research are impressive. "I have yet to see a student who hasn't come out of their project remarkably more mature in their approach to science," Kelly says, "in asking questions, in understanding what it takes to get the answers."

These days Kelly helps students get answers both in the classroom and in the field. He says the school is unusually supportive of student research efforts. Dzinich describes the campus as "right in the middle of marine heaven. If you interested in marine ecosystems, that's really the place to be."

It's a good location for other reasons too. "Juneau's a great place," Kelly says. "I can exercise my passion for academic pursuits, and a few miles away my son is home with mud between his toes."



Drawing by Tia Anderson

GOOD WEEKLY INCOME

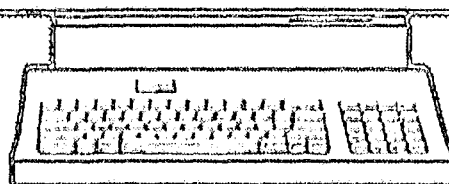
processing mail for national company! Free supplies, postage! No selling! Bonuses! Start immediately! Genuine opportunity! Please rush

Long Self-Addressed Stamped Envelope to
M P C, SUITE 391
2045 Mt. Zion Rd
MORROW, GA 30260

The UAS Computing Center now has job openings for student employees as:

COMPUTER CONSULTANTS

For more information, pick up a Job Description Sheet from the computer lab or call Scott Linzmeier at 465-6601



Thank you, bulb planters!



Photo by DJM Bowes
Tish Griffin facilitated the bulb planting on Oct. 24.



Photo by Scott Foster
Diane Bowes and other UAS students and staff also participated in the event.

Byron Mallott speaks to UAS

By Cherylin Johnson
Whalesong Reporter

Whalesong staff member Tia Anderson recently moved to Alaska from Indiana where residents pay state income tax, so the concept of the Permanent Fund Dividend is totally new to her. On Nov. 16 she attended a "Brown Bag Talk" on the subject, sponsored by Wooncheen as part of Native American Heritage Month. The speaker was Byron Mallott, Executive Director of the Alaska Permanent Fund Corporation.

"The person who introduced him said that he was mayor of Yakutat when he was 22," Anderson said. She was impressed by the degree of responsibility that implied. "Especially when I think of some of the 22-year-olds I know," she said.

Mallott is Tlingit. Anderson said he wore a necklace and bracelet reflecting his Native heritage. He told the group that he hates wearing suits and ties because they represent "socialization into western culture," Anderson said.

Anderson came away from the meeting with a basic understanding of the Permanent Fund. "Every year Alaska citizens get money from oil revenues," she said. "You have to be in Alaska at least a year before you're eligible, so I don't get one this year." Actual regulations say a person must be resident in Alaska for one calendar year prior to the filing period, and must take steps such as getting an Alaska driver's license or registering to vote, in order to establish residency. The filing period, during which applications for the dividend are accepted, runs from Jan. 2 to March 31 each year.

According to Anderson, Mallott discussed the future of the Permanent Fund. "He said if it keeps expanding and people get more money every year, it could promote an attitude of not working for your money," Anderson said.

After doing a little extra research, Anderson discovered the Fund is worth more than \$20 Billion and that \$5.8 Billion has been paid directly to Alaskans through the Permanent Fund. The Board of Trustees invest the money in U.S. stocks, non-U.S. stocks, fixed income and real estate.



Photo by Tia Anderson
Byron Mallott addressed students and staff in the Lake Room on Nov. 16.

"One of the most interesting things I found out," Anderson said, "was that each 'January generation' gets to decide how to use that year's income." Anderson urges all Alaskans to inform themselves on the Permanent Fund and how it is used. "I feel that people, especially University students, need to get motivated and find out about things they don't understand. For me, it was the Permanent Fund."

One-line movie reviews

By the Midgett

Can't Hardly Wait

A handful of freshly graduated, stereotyped, high school seniors spend their last night together drinking, pranking, having sex and role-reversing until everything turns out fine for all but one.

Top Gun

A gaggle of testosterone-laden, navy fighter-pilots enroll in a dogfighting school to learn how to pick up women, deal with death, and ignore the military chain-of-command.

Tremors

Giant, mutated earthworms embark on a quest to eat everyone in a desert town but are thwarted by two hicks and a graduate student.

Star Trek: First Contact

Excepting Captain Picard, the crew of the Enterprise avoids further character development while trying to correct an historic mistake caused by the Borg.

The Fifth Element

A group of waddling, rounded robots arrive in early 20th century Egypt to give a priest (of an order avowed to protect all life) a key that finds its way to another priest living in a future of massive metropolises; orbital, luxury hotels; and flying cars who teams up with an ex-Green Beret that is reinstated by the president to protect the universe's "supreme" being—a 19 year old, orange-haired, Band-Aid-suit wearing girl named Leeloominialekarariba-laminai-tchatekbatdesebat—from ugly, rumbling-voiced aliens called Mangalores which are led by a very cheesily-dressed villain with a southern accent; but, in order to protect her, he needs to recruit the help of a supergreen, intergalactic, talk radio DJ and get something from a blue-skinned, bubble-headed opera diva: four rocks symbolizing the elements—rocks which, when somehow combined with the fifth element ("leeloo") on Earth, can defeat huge, flaming balls of evil. Yeah.

INSTANT CREDIT

Students

Guaranteed Credit Cards with Credit Limits
Up To \$10,000 Within Days!

GUARANTEED APPROVAL

No CREDIT, No JOB, No PARENT SIGNER, No SECURITY DEPOSIT!

no credit • bad credit • no income?



If You Think You
Can't Get A Credit
Card, Think Again.



Want VISA & MasterCard Credit Cards?

ORDER FORM

YES!

I want Credit Cards immediately. GUARANTEED APPROVAL
CRA, PO Box 16662, ATLANTA, GA 30321

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Signature.....

State.....

Zip.....

Tired of Being Turned Down?

Guaranteed \$10,000 In Credit!

Knock, knock. This is an opportunity

Lori Exferd
Whalesong Columnist

UAS is developing a Student Ambassador Program on campus. Why? We feel that it is important to have students assisting in the recruitment and retention of fellow students. Our observations have indicated that students who are considering attending UAS enjoy hearing from students who are studying, living and working here.

UAS Student Ambassadors will have a wide variety of job duties. Once hired, they will go through an extensive training to learn about UAS. Potential students have hundreds of questions about the school they want to attend, and the ambassadors will have to be knowledgeable on a variety of different topics. Once trained, the ambas-

sadors will assist with new student orientation each semester. They will give campus tours, assist our director of admissions with mailings and e-mails to potential incoming students, assist the Chancellor's Office with campus events, host visiting students and a variety of other assignments as they come up. This is a very exciting position with lots of opportunities for an ambassador to meet new people and make connections that may help them later in life.

Student Ambassadors will receive a stipend each semester as payment for completing their job duties. They will be supervised by Timi Hough, Housing Manager and Student Ambassador Coordinator. Hough says that there will also be a variety of non-monetary awards available

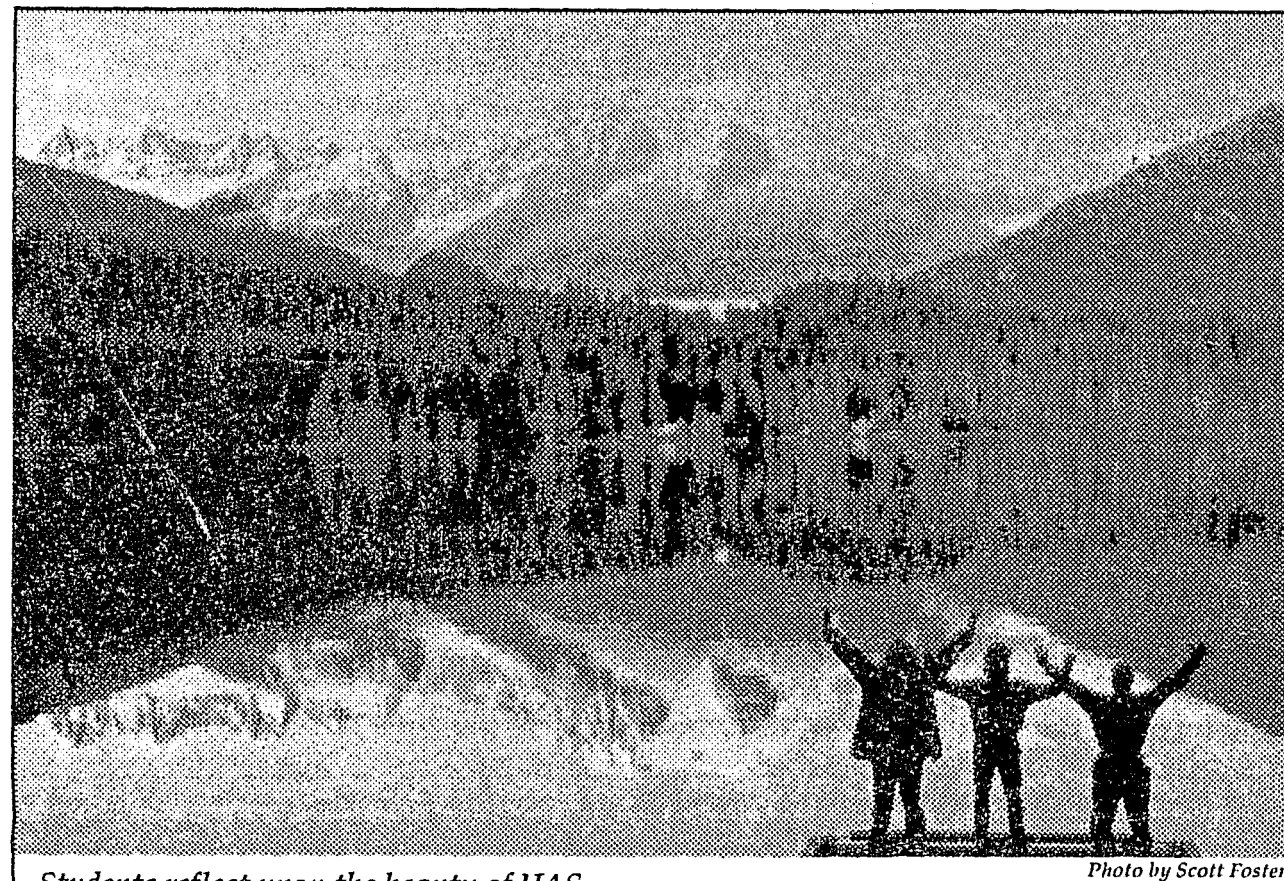
to the ambassadors, including letters of recommendation and clothing that the ambassadors can wear when attending events. "This is an impressive job title to have on a résumé," said Hough, who has advised similar groups at two previous colleges. "Employers will recognize the value of hiring someone with ambassador experience because of the obvious leadership and communication skills developed in this position."

The application process for a Student Ambassador position is unique. Students must first be nominated by a faculty or staff member. "This eliminates the need for letters of recommendation later in the process," explained Hough. The names of the nominated students are due back to Hough on Friday,

Dec. 4. During the week of Dec. 7, Hough will distribute application packets to all of the students nominated. Students who are interested in the position then have the holiday break to work on their applications. The completed application packet is due on Jan. 12, 1999. A panel of administrators and faculty will conduct the interviews shortly after that. Training is tentatively scheduled for the beginning of February.

If you are interested in a position as a UAS Student Ambassador, talk to your favorite faculty or staff member, and make sure that you receive a nomination. For more details please contact Timi Hough at 465-6389.

This is one opportunity you should not pass up.



Students reflect upon the beauty of UAS.

Photo by Scott Foster

Bouyant Vision

By Tia Anderson

Giant red cubes roll into the ocean waves

fish swim around their corners flexing squareness concentrates on lightness and gentle skimming

Weightlessness on water Murky mixed-up vision

How can we find the ocean floor if we keep stirring up the mud?

Dear Aunt Tia

Dear Aunt Tia,

I have a very violent problem. I burp so much-I don't have any control over my body! I don't want this to happen any more. I have to meet my mother and father-in-law next week! I burp when I eat, sleep, and even when I'm not doing anything. How should I tell them about his problem? My boyfriend understands and loves me despite this ugly problem, but I feel my mother and father-in-law won't understand. What should I do?

The Burper
Juanita Burpa

Dear Juanita Burpa,

Okay, Juanita, you have a social problem. The thing is that in many cultures it is acceptable (even pleasant) to burp, but not in our country, not in our culture. When your mother and father-in-law come, drink a lot of soda in order to have an excuse, and give them soda also. In this way, the burping can be only a joke. Now you can burp louder and cooler than anyone.

Good Luck Juanita Burpa!
Aunt Tia

Dear Aunt Tia,

I live in a dorm with three other people. They all like me. We love to pass the time together watching movies, talking, bowling, and a lot more things. Only, one girl smokes. This bothers all of us who don't smoke. Everything in my room has the ugly smell of cigarette smoke. I have spoken with her but she still smokes too much. What should I do? Please, help me!

Thanks,
Living with a Cigarette

Dear Living with a Cigarette,
Wow! You have a very difficult problem to solve since

you have already spoken with her and she still won't listen. If the other person has a problem with her also, maybe you and she together can explain the problem again. Maybe with two people, she will listen. If she still doesn't listen, you can invite a friend of mine who always burps, to your house. Maybe my friend will offend her so much that she will finally understand the situation. If she still doesn't, kick her out.

Aunt Tia

Dear Aunt Tia,

I need help with a serious problem. I have two boyfriends, let me call one Frank and the other David. Frank is a little older and richer. He has a Porsche and a country house. He is kind, pleasant and wants me to marry him, but he's really boring. David, on the other hand, never has money and is always late; he drives an old car, but the truth is that I'm madly in love with him. David calls me at the last minute to go out with him while Frank calls me two weeks ahead of time to eat pizza.

With the help of the magnificent janitor in my apartment, it isn't that difficult to live a double life with two boyfriends. I have only one problem: when David finally calls me it's too late to stay with him because most of the time I've already arranged a date with Frank. What do you recommend for me?

56 and Still Dating

Dear 56 and still Dating,

My first advice to you is to drop David. He doesn't have anything of substance (or money). If he loved you, he would care more for your happiness. My second advice for you is that if you have so many problems with men, stay single or, take a chance, try to get to know a woman.

Aunt Tia

Peer Mentorship

Interested in mentoring a new student for the Spring semester? Stop by the informational meetings:

Dec 1 Noon Lake Room
Dec 1 7:00 p.m. Student Housing Lodge

For more information call Lori at 465-6456.

APPLY NOW

Whalesong is searching for an enterprising person to take on the position of



ADVERTISING MANAGER

- Learn to be a money-maker for the Whalesong and YOURSELF
- Learn about the Juneau business community
- Learn to keep your own work schedule
- Learn to work as a team with other staff members
- Learn about the world of sales
- Learn to make COOL ads like this!

☆ AND HAVE FUN AT YOUR JOB ☆ sale

Get your application and job description at the Personnel or the Chancellor's Office.

No experience required

UAS is an equal opportunity employer



HEY PILGRIM -- YOU COULD BE THE NEXT PRODUCTION MANAGER



YUP, THAT'S RIGHT. THE WHALESONG BE NEEDIN A NEW PRODUCER FOR NEXT YEAR, AND YOU CAN APPLY NOW!! JUZ PICK UP YER APPLICATION AT THE PERSONNEL OFFICE AT HIGH NOON...OR ANY OTHER TIME.

The good life of the village idiot

By Suzan Fitzgerald
Whalesong Contributor

Most people say being stupid will lead nowhere. They claim that it is the worst possible condition in which to spend life, and if possible, it should be completely avoided. They would even suggest if the symptoms of stupidity are caught in the early stages, it could easily be treated by a surgeon. The most effective method used to do this is the chainsaw technique, later described in volume two. Yet, perhaps if people took a closer look at some of the advantages stupidity had to offer, they wouldn't have such a negative attitude toward it. After reading this, one will understand the advantages of stupidity.

Admittedly, stupidity has certain disadvantages. Life isn't a bowl of cherries, and being stupid doesn't make it any fruitier. Being stupid can annoy even the most sensitive people. If one acts stupid, and does it in the wrong crowd, like a group of adults, it will seem more immature than funny. If one is forced to act stupid while dealing with lower life forms, for example, college professors, one may encounter barriers such as cruelty and insensitivity, with the utterance of statements like, "Think with your head straight!" or, "You have a brain, use it." Yet these are all true; there are still many advantages to stupidity.

The first advantage is very easy to understand. Stupid people are never asked to do a lot. Many have noticed that people tend to steer away from someone they feel may be stupid. This is for a very good reason. The stupidity which they possess makes a name for themselves, a name which can be very difficult to shake. Possibly, it is a word which describes the working habits of the person, such as "crappy." Yet, this creates a positive situation for the stu-

pid person. They will have a lot of free time on their hands for more of life's truly meaningful pleasures. Some of these activities are combing facial hair and counting the pixels on a Sony TV. Now, there has been a rumor going around that suggests that stupid people have low expectations. This is true. They are so stupid that they don't realize great from OK. They could have a Sanyo cordless phone, but would probably choose instead a Pierre Cardin alarm clock telephone, because it comes free with their sensamatic folding bed. And someone with the "advantage" of stupidity might have a hard time doing certain tasks, or setting things up. Yet this isn't all bad. For example, if a stupid person leaves the chore, and comes back to it later, no one will be able to understand it. Would they get fired from their job? No. For the very simple reason that no one would understand their work except for them. The job would have to be given back to the stupid person, perhaps with a higher salary, or someone would do it for them, leaving them with even more free time!

Free time is great for brainstorming (Admittedly this seems to be a bad choice of words!). Yet the ideas stupid people create tend to be original. For example, when was the last time someone stupid said something, and made you think about it? It seems that people are always talking about someone else's dumb idea. An example of such an idea would be, "How many stories will that English teacher drop before having a stroke?" This would suggest that stupid people may have the upper hand when it comes to thinking up original ideas. In fact, the next time someone wants an original idea for something, they should try talking to their local, community stupid person. The reason for this is that while a stupid person thinks with his head,

he does not do so in an organized manner. This is why they have so much creativity. By thinking in this fashion, their ideas have a natural tendency to flow more easily, without the interruptions which occur from the editing of thoughts that logical people would have normally. Thus if someone else should say, "That was a stupid idea!" you should merely look that person straight in the eye, and say, "Thank you!" This also means that the claim, "Stupid minds think alike," is not true. All stupid minds have different ideas, each idea being original.

One of the final advantages of stupidity is that stupid people are always remembered, even after getting their degree. It has been noticed how a quiet person is always hard to detect, and often remains anonymous. There is a very good reason for this. The mind has a hard time keeping quiet people in its memory track. But it is much easier and pleasing for the mind to remember someone really stupid. Anyway, when was the last time you laughed at an idiot in class? When was the last time one laughed at the quiet person at the back of the room? The evidence here proves how stupid people last longer in someone's thoughts. The largest advantage which arises from stupidity is that it takes up 2/3 of DNA storage space, which is excellent for keeping stupidity in the family.

Thus, stupidity clearly has many advantages, as long as someone is smart enough to use them! It is important to understand that stupid people are like all other humans physically. Yet, because of the differences between smart and stupid people, smart human beings should give them some breathing space. Professors can learn that someone graced with stupidity, deserves more respect. After all, they are special.

Sidewalk poll

If you could do anything—possible or impossible—over the Thanksgiving break, what would it be?

CJ- I'd spend it someplace where the sun is shining and there's a swimming pool.

Rob- I would jump out of an airplane-with a parachute, of course.

Lorraine- I'll be spending time with my boyfriend and family.

Eli- I'd want to go someplace with a warm environment and a hot-tub and people to keep me entertained.

Dave K- I'd probably want to celebrate it somewhere exotic.

Tamara- I'd go home.

Dave J- I think I'd be surfing, but I don't know how to surf.

Katelyn- Pole-dancing naked in the forest.

Marie- Hawaii

Kate- I would fly to Mexico and never come back.

Joe- I'd go home with Amelia, or belly dance, or climb a greased pole over and over.

Sebastian- I'd be sitting on the beach in Puerto Rico, drinking a dark beer, maybe surfing and tanning my white ass because it's pretty pale for an olive-skinned guy. It's embarrassing, really.

Olivia- I'd want to go to Greece

Wonder- I'd do something impossible because I've never done an impossible thing. At least I don't think I have.

Mark- Heli-skiing

Roger- Go to Amelia's house for turkey.

Kevin- I guess I would spend the four days achieving enlightenment.

Pam- Keg-standing

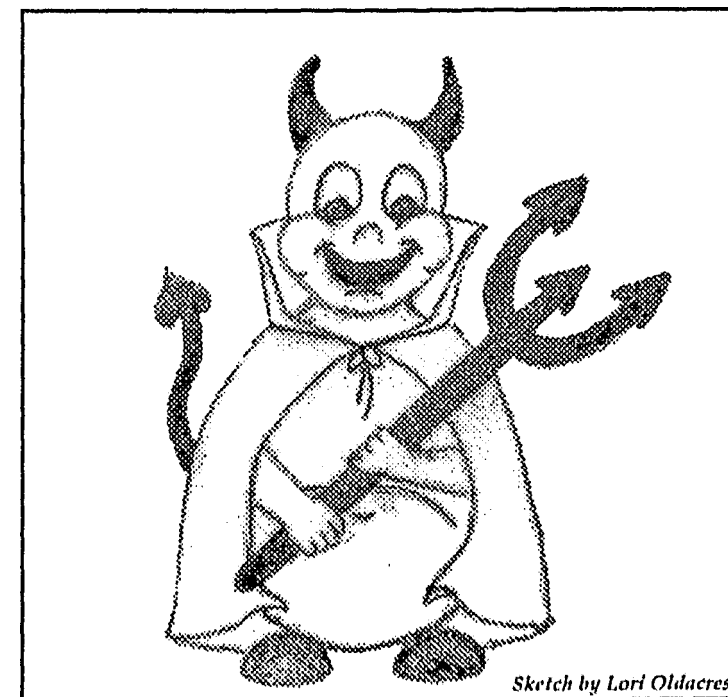
Wilson- The important thing is to spend it with family and people I care about—preferably in a warm place with a super-model.



111 Seward St.
463-5144

Concerts every
Friday. 7-9pm.

Beer, wine, and
great food.



Sketch by Lori Oldreese

A letter from mom

Words of Wisdom:

"The moon is smaller than the earth, but it's much farther away."

- Anonymous

Dear Mom:

A friend and I were talking the other day, and we came up against a couple of questions we don't know the answers to. But you probably know, being a grown-up and all. So here are the questions: Is it true that virgins are only good for sacrificing? And are only female virgins used in sacrificial roles? Thanks for helping us out here.

Signed, Curious George

Dear George:

The short answers: No. No.

The long answers: The best thing about being a female virgin is that unicorns will come right up to you and lay their heads in your lap if you sit very quietly. A unicorn has never been known to lay its head in the lap of a male virgin. Sorry.

Some people also prefer to marry a virgin. This goes for males and females too.

Virgins of either sex get fewer STDs.

History records that female virgins were much more popular for sacrifices, perhaps because they screamed better. For obvious reasons, dragons preferred tender young females as offerings. The old Celtic gods, however, required a pure male virgin every now and then, and the Aztecs would sacrifice anybody, anytime. Equal opportunity sacrificers.

Love, Mom

Words of Wisdom:

"War is a lot more fun when you're winning."

- General Martok of the Klingon Empire

Dear Offspring:

I hope they're feeding you enough up there in the Alaskan wilderness. Things are about the same here at home. Brenda and her husband are getting along OK, I guess, in spite of everything. Of course, Brenda's mom, my sister Agnes, is living with them for the time being and that can't make things any easier. Adelaide is doing OK, too; she's in counseling for her suicidal depression and seems to be a little more stable. Of course, she has dyed her hair maroon and gotten her tongue pierced, but that probably doesn't seem strange to you at all. Well, that's about all from the home front. Stay warm and keep your pants zipped.

Love, Mom

Horoscope

By Effin Wright
Whalesong Columnist

Scorpio (Oct. 24 to Nov. 22) You're an introvert/extrovert who believes in responding to the type of want ads that read, "Be your own boss," "Make \$10,000 a month in your spare time," "Find millions of dollars in grants and scholarships just waiting for your wallet." But no, you decide maybe stuffing envelopes at home is the thing for you. Well, my friend, the only way you'll succeed at this is if you have a cold one in your hand and another 140 in the fridge. You're much too smart for this project; besides, glue is for sniffing and not ingesting orally. We can send men to the moon, by God, don't you think they already have machines to automatically collate, stuff, and seal, you idiot? You're like a mushroom. You grow up living in the dark and when you finally see the light of day, you get eaten up. Isn't life grand? Try placing your own personal ad in the *Whalesong*.

Sagittarius (Nov. 23 to Dec. 21) How does it feel to be like a prodigy now? Not the child, Kilroy, the game. The one where you have gazillions of trivial questions and answers that you quite frankly don't know about and couldn't give a rat's ass about either. Kinda like your life in general. Let's get real now; you spend a lot of time thinking about yourself (fruitlessly), and every once in a while you come up with an answer. WOW! Life has new meaning now, isn't that great. My advice to you would be to attend a Thanksgiving dinner. When the bird comes out of the oven, pull all the dressing out, say "Kowabunga," and stick your head inside the vacant cavity. Stand up and prance around the table yelling, "I'm free, I'm free!"

Capricorn (Dec. 22 to Jan. 19) Your goal for the few precious weeks ahead is to prepare for finals. Here's a suggestion. We all know what a brain looks like—that ball of yam you compiled after your cat had its way with it. Well, make a hole in your head and look for the end of that cord. Pull it out about four feet, give the end to your dog and say, "Sit, Spot, and stay." Start running down Egan Drive until the cord becomes very taut (all the way to the valley, probably), stick a suction device to the back of your head via another hole, and yell, "Come here, Spot, attaboy!" As it all starts reeling in, feel the awesome power of being reborn again. It should reposition itself correctly this time. Wait, Spot, Spot! No, this isn't tug-of-war, Spot. No, Spot, don't eat that, it's not dinner time yet. Spot! Spot!

Aquarius (Jan. 20 to Feb. 19) I know you're having difficulty this week distinguishing carnal knowledge from carnival knowledge. Not to worry or be alarmed. Actually, conceptually they have many similar characteristics, especially in your life! Attempt to be concerned with the latter because, let's face it, you're a clown at heart and you

pride yourself on making fun of everyone else's love life. The former of the two, well, just forget that notion. However, if you'd like some good exercises to broaden your horizons, try your intuitive abilities. Meet people you don't even know and make fun of their sex lives. Chances are they'll be amazed at your frankness, chuckle a bit, and proceed to discuss with you what you can do with your various orifices. Thus you will have carnal knowledge only the masters have gained.

Pisces (Feb. 20 to Mar. 20) GAK! What a mess you have made out of things. Pull the covers over your head and grab those two exposed wires protruding from your wall socket. That's right, one in each hand. There, that ought to rattle you enough to let you rest easier. Now start over again and just do everything backward for this week. For an entertaining lesson, take some of your favorite reading material (your textbooks, I'm sure) and attempt reading and pronouncing them backwards to your friends. You will have hours of entertainment and may actually learn something about life. So go and have a wonderful gnivgsknaht. (Pronounced *nivigs nat*).

Aries (Mar. 21 to Apr. 19) So you're having a glorious week and ultimately taking it out on others, including housepets and wild animals. Oh, poor you. What are you to do. Well, just get off your pity potty and jump on the potty pity. That's right! Don't just make things miserable for those around you. Maim. Destroy. Blow up something. Go postal. I mean, if you're going to do things, you might as well do them right. There you go, get it out of your system so you can get back to leading a normal life again. Now you can go and carve up that Thanksgiving turkey with assurance, knowing it won't resemble a massacre.

Taurus (Apr. 20 to May 20) Like the phoenix rising from the muck, your emergence is at hand, you low life. Up to this point, science wouldn't have given you five dollars for your carcass. You could not have even sold your organs on the black market with all those med school drop-outs that perform in-home transplants. I am truly proud of you, so go look yourself in the mirror and say, "YES, YES. I'm the greatest piece of shit to hit the face of the planet. My God, I'm good." There, now you are on the right track, so keep it up and make everyone proud of you.

Gemini (May 21 to Jun. 20) Oh, you're so creative and smug, poised and totally in control. You have life by the balls. Prospective genetic contributors are always approaching you for dates and sharing their wares if they can. But hey, you're too smart for all those come-ons. You know that you want true love. You go out in search of that special someone living in the trunk of his or her car. It's cozy with all those blankets, a Coleman stove, and a battery-powered television. You're looking for the simple

things money can't buy, and do you know why? It is because you don't have any eugestative rejection. Fall back, regroup, and live a lesser lifestyle for a change.

Cancer (Jun. 21 to Jul. 22) Life is at hand and all the legwork you have done so far is about to pay off. You should be receiving a check in the mail for 100k from a posh corporation for your research and development of the science of underwearology. You will become an expert at reading the stains left behind in undergarments and become world-renowned for your advice. People will send you their garments and you can chart their behavior, diet and any physical condition. Kind of like astrologers, except they just read the stars. What a life—go get 'em, tiger. No doubt UAS will dedicate its new septic system in your honor.

Leo (Jul. 23 to Aug. 22) Turkey? Cornish game hen? Turkey? Cornish game hen? Oh, hell. Just go down to the nearest pet store and buy yourself a parakeet, put it in the oven at 350 degrees for three and a half hours and feast to your heart's content, not to be concerned about fat content or excess calories. You can even brag to your friends how you ate the entire bird all by yourself. Hee hee. I'm sorry, I shouldn't be making fun of the fact that you're severely mentally deficient, incompetent, irresponsible, spineless, and resemble a three-toed sloth that can barely dress yourself any time of day, let alone the morning. I wouldn't be a bit surprised you showing up to school in pajamas or even naked for that matter. But hey, you are still deeply loved, aren't you?

Virgo (Aug. 23 to Sept. 22) It is National Tourniquet week and you're taking full advantage of it. Mesmerizing in your daydreams, thinking of all those people you'd like to help out by cutting circulation off to various parts of their anatomy. You are truly a giving person so revel in the occasion. Practice first on that turkey you're waiting so anxiously to fry, or is it baking? Your efforts will land you extraordinary opportunities by the 1st of December and trust your intuition. Peace, harmony and happiness are yours so remember to keep giving is to keep living.

Libra (Sept. 23 to Oct. 23) Hee Hee. You're so whacked and warped it is truly funny. In fact, you're so flaked that people actually make jokes about you at the national level. You are so special in life. It's not everyone that people can laugh about just by being themselves. Outstanding in your field, (the Gastineau Channel at low tide here in Juneau) and such a service to mankind all at the same time. Keep on making the world laugh at you and spread all that goodness around. Your rewards will be phenomenal always.

Happy Holidays
Effin Wright



Codette Foster checks out the new schedule. Class registration is now open for spring 1999 classes.

Ramblings...

Continued from Page 3

It's Saturday night for me such as for others thinking about what ought to be for them such as me without living what should be for me not for others, Being yourself and selfish is for me, such as others what ought to be sitting here think-

ing about what should be.

So, I guess what is, ought to be for others just the same thinking about what should be ought to be for me and for others. What should be ought to be for me and for others. What should be is not what ought to be when I am sitting here think-

ing about what ought to be for others just the same.

Remember what should be is not what ought to be when you are sitting there where you're thinking just the same.

A Tuesday in October

Raven perches gloating
above "No Parking" sign

Mist cloud hovers timid
above greenmountain folds

Cobweb stretchessparkling
above in-sunshine bench

Float plane hovers silent
above stillwater lake

Eagle perches calling
above every thing

—Marah

Want to place an ad in
The Whalesong?

Call 465-6434 and ask for
the Ad Manager!

UAS Classifieds

Happy Birthday, Eli! From all of us to you. Hope you had a great b-day and b-day weekend! We love you.

Stuff to sell: Pentium computer, bookshelf, EZ chair with ottoman, and new canoe. Call Joe at 789-5998.

Top Priority Sales needs part-time workers to demonstrate a variety of products for a local warehouse. Most hours will be on weekends. Starting pay is \$8.00 an hour. For more information call Tammy at 780-2276.

Beautiful handmade 100% wool socks for sale multi-patterned, all sizes Christmas is coming! \$60 See Katy or Rita at the Student Resource Center

African batiks for sale, \$35! Make unique gifts! Call 789-6883. Ask for Tia!

Would you like to have your tuition paid for and work in an exciting, glamorous environment? The Whalesong is accepting applications for General Production Manager and Ad Manager. Pick up your application at the personnel office.